

WEEKLY EPITAPH.

TOMBSTONE, ARIZONA, JUNE 2, 1882.

THE feeling of sectionalism which has heretofore brought disaster on our Territory, is not yet wholly extinct. We notice that some newspapers up north who are loud in their protestations of devotion to the interest of Arizonans, never lose an opportunity to stir up this bitter sectional feeling. Their narrow minds cannot look beyond the limited boundaries of their own immediate surroundings, and in their vanity and egotism they imagine that all Arizona is embraced within the limits of their particular section. No true man who has the welfare of the Territory at heart, will stoop to so prejudiced and suicidal a course. There is no cause for heart burnings or dissensions among the people of the Territory. We are one with a unity of interests and a common destiny, and he who attempts to sow the seeds of dissension and sectional strife, should be heavily set down upon. The drawing of the party lines and the bringing together of representative men animated by a common purpose, has done much to destroy this baleful feeling, and the efforts of "Independent" guerrillas to revive it, for personal ends, will fail, as they deserve to.

HAVE our readers considered well what a debt they owe to the underground workers who dig from the depths of the darksome mine the sterling substance which keeps alive every industry, and sends through the veins and arteries of trade the life blood of the commercial community? No class of our citizens are more deserving the praise and gratitude of Arizonans than those hardy delvers who risk life and limb in the sunless caves where death and disease are always present. To their strong arms and stout hearts the people of Arizona owe whatever prosperity they enjoy to-day, and on their ceaseless toil must the future of our Territory depend. Under Philip II. the discoverer of a mine was ennobled by the laws of Spain, and entitled to rank with the old grandees of the purest blue blood. That nation, then at the summit of its power, recognized the value of mineral discoveries, and the brightest page in its history, is that which records the honors conferred on the men who poured into its coffers the wealth of "Ormus and of Ind." All honor to those who devote their lives in adding to the wealth of nations and the happiness and comfort of humanity. Arizona shall always honor them, for they are the men who will yet make her a powerful and prosperous state.

JOHN P. CLUM is no longer postmaster of Tombstone, and, though bearing him no particular love, we are constrained to advance the opinion that he has been thanklessly treated by the administration. While the office was rated as fourth class, he advanced over one thousand dollars out of his own pocket to make it of service to the public. Now, when it is beginning to pay, the government expresses its gratitude by removing him. Whatever else may have been his sins he has certainly made a good postmaster. Some of his employees were insufferably independent, but he himself was always attentive. Mr. Clum has our sympathy.

It is stated that Governor Tritle will set out once again for the National capital, the object being to secure an appropriation from the general government for the putting down of "lawlessness" in this Territory. We know nothing of the Territory at large, in point of lawlessness, except it is reported law-abiding, but as for Cochise county it is as mild a mannered community as the freshest pilgrim from the land of steady habits would desire to live in. We are so distressingly peaceable down here, just now, that Deputy United States Marshals find their occupation gone, and sigh for the festive days of old.

THE combined efforts of the legal advisers of the sheriff of Pima county, together with the united talent of the executive office of the Territory, failed in drawing up a proper requisition. And yet such a document presents no very difficult problem. Perhaps the existence of the Republican party in Arizona was at stake. In any event it is matter for congratulation that Doc Holliday is not to be brought back.

WHILE the people of Tombstone sincerely thank those citizens of the Territory who have proffered assistance, they wish it to be understood, that they are in no need of aid. No one is suffering on account of the fire, and if there was, our citizens are both able and willing to take care of them.

THE Star says that the Treasurer of Cochise county is "crooked." Dunbar, on the other hand, claims that the grand jury is cross-eyed. The Star also asserts that the said Treasurer is a Republican, but the Republicans themselves swear that he is not that kind of a political fish. We have an idea that he is as independent as a hog on ice. In the interest of justice, the EPITAPH informs the Star that the Treasurer's office was found to be balanced to a cent.

SOMEWHAT crestfallen and humiliated, we imagine, must be the feeling of the Sheriff of Pima County, when he reaches Tucson, after his abortive attempt to secure cheap popularity at the expense of a brother officer in a neighboring county. Mr. Paul has placed himself in a ludicrous position, and afforded the people of the Territory a subject for derisive laughter, long and loud.

It is reported that several would-be congressional and other Republican candidates are industriously searching for the Republican party of Cochise county. They will be obliged to get a requisition from the Governor to find it. Even a Congressional appropriation can only effect a resurrection of its remains.

WE are informed that the assessment roll of Cochise county will foot up nearly \$4,000,000, making it the richest county in the Territory. The resources of the county are only partially developed, and we expect within the next two years to see these figures doubled. Cochise is the banner county of the Territory in point of wealth and resources.

THERE is a good deal of talk in the Territorial press about having Arizona represented at the Denver Exposition, but so far, the only county that has taken any action in the matter is Cochise. If the rest of the Territory expects to be represented, they will have to use something more effective than jaw-bone.

THE approaching Democratic Territorial Convention must take no middle ground or advocate no half way measures, regarding the living questions now before the people of the Territory. Let its platform be clear, straightforward and thoroughly in accord with the sentiments of our people and the spirit of Democracy.

THE Star says that it has not yet seen it stated in the EPITAPH that "Tombstone will rise Phoenix like from its ashes." And it is not likely to see it. Our stock of similes is still good for a half dozen such blazes, without invoking one whose age and long service, entitle it to a rest.

MR. FLERES, of Charleston, is anxiously inquiring how somebody who tried to kill him, was let go without a trial. It is a three-handed dispute between the court, clerk and district attorney, with the grand jury as umpire. Evidently, Fleres does not understand the game of thimble-rig.

JIMMY WOODS has announced himself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Cochise county, subject to "the will of the people." The will of the people, Jimmy, is a good deal like a petit jury—its verdict is bound to disappoint some one.

With plenty of water, Tombstone can be made one of the most attractive towns in the Territory. Nearly all varieties of shade trees will grow here, with sufficient moisture, and many a private residence can be beautified and adorned by flowers and shrubbery.

As a Democratic proposition it is proposed that the country shall have full representation. The Republican aim is to place the entire political management in the hands of a chosen few in the city.

GOVERNOR TRITLE has shaken the dust of Prescott from his feet, and there is a yold in the Capitol city which not even the Prescott rifles will be able to fill.

The first Democratic primaries in Cochise county will take place on the 10th instant. Let them declare the full desire of the Democrats by being generally attended.

It is rumored that a Republican paper will soon be started in Tombstone. That suits us exactly. There is nothing like a square fight in a political campaign.

With a leader who was worthy of them, the troops now in the Territory would soon make short work of the renegades who so nimbly skip back and forth across the border.

THE people of Arizona are unanimous in demanding a change in the commander of this Department. We want a man of the Cook or McKenzie stamp, who will establish his headquarters in the field, and remain there until the last of these red devils are exterminated. A man who has long since outlived his usefulness should be removed from a position which he has not the ability, physical or mental, to fill.

In unity and harmony there is always strength. Tombstoners are practising both virtues just now, with commendable zeal.

THE EPITAPH is seriously canvassing the question whether there can be found a man in Tombstone who has not a political axe to grind.

SHERIFF PAUL's trip to Denver, although intended for a holiday, proved to be anything but an enjoyable one.

JACKSON is excusing himself by cursing the EPITAPH in the various saloons. Of such is the kingdom of office seekers.

No wonder good Republicans are kicking when a half dozen chronic office holders are trying to make a close corporation of the party.

THERE are some democrats who are trying to cater to both political parties. Repudiation is dogging their footsteps.

THE Republican party of this county is a biocyte, with the little wheel trying to run away with the big one.

THE pieces of the Republican joint snake are too badly lost to ever come together again.

It is stated that the Denver requisition was composed by the Republican party.

THERE never will be peace and security in Arizona while an Apache remains within its borders.

GRANT OURY can carry the Territory by 1000 majority.

TERRITORIAL TOPICS. Prescott has got a "fortune teller and spiritualistic medium" who, for a consideration, will give information as to the whereabouts of hidden bonanzas. All the old Hassayampers who can rustle a five dollar note, are eager to consult the madman.

C. T. Hayden has resigned from the Board of Supervisors of Maricopa county.

The printers of Prescott are about to organize a union.

The Democrats of Mohave are in arms and eager for the fray.

The Prescott Democrat, under the editorial management of Col. Bigelow, is our brightest exchange from the North, and is always readable and interesting.

The Black Warrior mine, in the Peck District, is proving to be one of the best in Northern Arizona. A three foot ore body has been struck which goes \$300 per ton.

According to the census returns, Phoenix has a population of 2500.

Phoenicians are in ecstasy over a \$100 chandelier which is to adorn a gin mill in that town.

Two Papago squaws were badly wounded by the accidental discharge of a shot gun, in Tucson, yesterday morning.

Tucson is about to organize a fire company.

The thermometer reached 104 degrees yesterday afternoon, in Tucson.

Senor Morales, the Mexican counsel who fled so precipitately from Tucson, is about to return and explain matters.

THE SENSORS.

Young, the crank who sent a threatening letter to Queen Victoria, has been sentenced to ten years imprisonment.

The name of the lady who purchased that \$1,300 pair of garters from a New York jeweler the other day has not yet been ascertained. Have they no mud in New York?

The weekly paper issued by the lunatics on Blackwell's Island has a libel suit on hand. Probably the crazy editors had the insane idea that they were privileged to tell the truth.

A girl who recently committed some small indiscretion was reproved by her master, who happened to be a minister. "You will not," he said, "occupy a very high place in heaven, Ellen, if you continue in your present course."

"Well, then your reverence," was the reply, "I never was at all pushing that way, and if I could only just squeeze in through the gates without disturbing St. Peter to open them I'd be content."—Boston Courier.

Young Darwin, who intends to prepare his late father's biography, is mentioned as peculiarly fitted for the task both by education and personal knowledge. He is a clever young man, and has been his father's colleague in many of his recent scientific researches.

TELEGRAPHIC.

THE VIRGINIA MINE HORROR.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2.—This morning a small hunting skiff with Richard Bennett and Dennis Callahan on board, ventured into the Alta drift in search of the imprisoned miners, and neither have since been heard of and it is feared that both were suffocated by the heat and gas. Shortly after a German known as Dutch George, tried to wade into the drift, but soon relinquished the idea, he said he saw light and a boat but no men. Two other men attempted to go in but found that the heat and gas was insupportable, and returned, after going a short distance, and the repeated raps still heard in the air pipe, indicating that the imprisoned miners were still alive.

A miner named Pike, of the Union shaft, by wearing a helmet, has penetrated the end of the Alta drift. He found several of the men all right. Only two lives lost. Those of the men who went in last, this morning.

General Strike of Iron Workers. WELLSVILLE, Ohio, June 1.—The puddlers in Woods' rolling mill struck to-day.

All the nail mills in Wheeling, W. Va., shut down to-day.

At Pittsburg, the labor situation developed nothing new since noon. It is stated that while the iron lock-out continues no colored miners will be imported to take the places of strikers as there will be little need of them, the iron mills having stopped consuming coal.

A special from Joliet, Ill., says, in an attack by strikers on some non-union men at the Joliet Iron and Steel mill this evening, several were badly bruised, and Judge Pillsbury, of the Appellate court, while passing was shot in the groin.

At St. Louis, everything has been quiet to-day among the striking iron workers.

The report from Minneapolis, says 105 white men, employed by the Youmans, Bass & Hodge's iron mill have struck.

Reports from Shamokin, Pa., say the miners in the Breckenridge colliery have struck to-day.

Mine Operators Coming West.

NEW YORK, June 2.—A Philadelphia special says a large party of capitalists and mine operators leave here this evening to inspect the new mill and water works just completed at the silver mines of Lake valley, New Mexico. This group of mines was purchased about two years ago by Geo. Daley for Eastern capitalists. The gentlemen comprising the party are mostly mine owners and of stock and the visit is thus undertaken for their own personal satisfaction.

The party includes, among others, Prof. E. D. Cape, Geologist; Prof. B. Sillman, of Yale college; J. Whitaker Wright, Joshua Lippencott and others, of Philadelphia. F. A. Crittenden, Chicago; Geo. D. Roberts, Wm. Shaffer of New York.

A Horrible Tragedy.

LITTLE ROCK, June 2.—A tragedy is reported from Yell county. Lazarus Brooks and Jas. K. McGhee, farmers, quarreled over a law suit. McGhee, finding Brooks in the woods, hunting cattle, in company with his fifteen year old boy, after a few words, shot him dead with a shotgun, and as the boy started to run sent a shot after him breaking his arm but not checking his flight. McGhee then reloaded and placing it against the forehead of his prostrate victim shot the charge into his head. He then walked off and is still at large.

Passengers Passing Colton.

COLTON, June 2.—H. Long, Tombstone; W. L. Dickerson, Los Angeles; Miss E. Tierney, Ill.; Jas. Moore, Ill.; Mrs. Otto Pearson, Cal.; Mrs. C. L. Hadley, San Simon; Dr. J. E. Woolsey, N. Y.; T. L. Sprary, Manchester; Mrs. S. F. Hunter, Wilmington; Miss L. Johnson, Los Angeles; Mrs. J. Holliday, Deming; C. W. Helm, Kansas; James Meers, Hollister; H. G. Crowder, Chicago; A. J. Rawlstone, W. S. Stewart, G. Zell, Tucson; J. W. Layman, Minn.; Mrs. L. Lodge, Colo.

A Republican Ball-Dancer.

CHARLESTON, S. C., June 2.—Postmaster Taft, acting committee chairman of the Republican party has been indicted under a state law, for intimidating white and colored voters, during the registration yesterday.

A Libel Suit Ended.

PHILADELPHIA, June 2.—The libel suit of United States Senator McPherson against the New York Herald, resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff, coupled with a recommendation to mercy. Judge Byrdle imposed a fine of \$1,000 which was immediately paid.

The Boston Movement Resumes.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 2.—Forty-nine Democratic clubs of this city held meetings last night and elected delegates to the State Convention. A majority of the delegates elected favor George Hearst for Governor, with James A. Johnson as second choice.

Deaths of Congress.

WASHINGTON, June 1.—In the House, Bisbee, of Florida, was seated in place of Finley.

Love contested the seat occupied by Gen. Jos. Wheeler, of the Eighth Alabama District, and expects to get it. A spirit of peace and good will prevailed on both sides. Bisbee took his seat by a vote of 141 to 9, the majority of democrats did not vote.

Our Diplomatic Failure.

NEW YORK, June 2.—Trescott, and Walker Blaine arrived here to-day. Trescott refused to talk in detail of the Chili-Peruvian complication, but said the outlook in Peru was as bad as it well could be.

A New Mill Explosion.

RUCKERVILLE, Va., June 2.—An explosion at a saw mill killed one and badly injured several other workmen.

The Derby.

LONDON, June 2.—The Sandown Derby was won by Leonora Gerald, and Marden ran a dead heat for the second place. There were five starters.

A Kentucky Strike.

LOUISVILLE, June 1.—Two hundred and fifty men in the Central Rolling Mills have struck.

ELECTRIC SPARKS.

Robert Lowrey was nominated by the Democrats of the 12th Indiana district for Congress yesterday.

Brennan, Secretary of the Land League, has been released.

Thirteen hundred iron workers are on a strike at Cincinnati.

Congress is still fighting over contested election cases.

Read is still trying to save Guitan's life. Col. Bliss opened the prosecution in the star route cases yesterday.

Lieutenant Danenhower reported at the Navy Department yesterday. He was received cordially by Secretary Chandler, and given an extended leave of absence.

John David, for killing a policeman, was found guilty of murder in the first degree, at St. Louis yesterday.

A negro named Sandy Matthews was yesterday charged for murder at Memphis, Tenn.

James E. Henry, a murderer, was hung at Carrollton, Ga. yesterday. Over 2,000 people were spectators.

Denver Exposition.

DENVER, Colo., May 27, 1882. The superiority of the Mining and Industrial Exposition, as a means of advertising the various mines of the country, is beginning to be fairly comprehended and as it is better understood, it must draw in the various districts which are now apparently lukewarm. The display of heavy preparations and consequent incomplete exhibits will naturally result, and the partially represented districts suffer accordingly. Still it is fast becoming apparent that an entire absence will work to the great injury of our mining district. The case would be different if only Colorado ores were to be exhibited, but Colorado, in spite of the location of the Exposition will only play a small part in the aggregate of the exhibition. Within the past ten days formal applications have been received for some to exhibit ores from Dakota, Utah, New Mexico and California, and the more isolated mines in Arizona, but the latter cannot be considered a fair index of the wealth of the Territory. There are many cogent reasons why no time should be lost by the miners of Arizona in the way of preparation, and a few will be given. Denver is visited every season by thousands of people from the eastern states and from Europe. Nearly all of this tourist class are men of wealth, and the journey costs too much for a man of limited means to undertake it. These tourists do not see the whole country, and fears of Indians, or some reasons equally as foolish, deter them from visiting Arizona.

They will not fail to see the Exposition, and if Arizona mines are represented there they will examine the display. If there are no ores from that Territory shown they may report Arizona a myth, or far as mines are concerned, Denver will not be injured by the absence of Arizona, but that Territory will feel it. A reason given by the Black Hills Pioneer covers the case. It says: "By making a thorough and honest showing at Denver we can dispel the false ideas engendered by evil reports promulgated by black-widening and rival districts; we can create an interest that will induce capitalists to visit us, and as a visit many times out of ten, has in the past, insured investments, we can reasonably look for a continuance in the future."

As to the Tombstone district especially, the words have a special meaning. It is only recently that the mines of that district were disastrously manipulated in the Eastern markets, utterly regardless of their intrinsic value, and to the damage of the entire district. No work can be done to remove these false impressions, that will be more potent in the future than any report. The Denver Exposition will be a thorough exhibit of the mines. A convention of those interested should be called at once, and a committee of active workers formed. These should be well sustained and assisted by the miners. A pamphlet should be prepared setting forth all the inducements the country has to offer capital, and the minerals should be shown in sufficient quantity to fairly represent the mines.

Every inducement active to the Territory that will encourage new investments should be distinctly portrayed. No mineral so humble that it should not be placed and representation. The advantages of such a display will be apparent to all. Millions of dollars are being invested all through the Southern States, from Virginia to Louisiana, directly traceable to the lessons of the Atlanta Exposition. Millions are being poured into the Territory and are invested among those mining districts which participate. A portion of this should go to Arizona, and will go there, if its citizens show that it can be well invested. But they must show this. Other districts in other Territories are acting, will Cochise county remain passive?

Couldn't Top the Old Man.

The insurance fraternity at present residing in Tombstone, are from all we can learn, a pretty jolly crowd. One of the number, Mr. Butler, takes considerable pride in the extent and rare architecture of his nasal organ. In fact the bugle referred to sticks out so far that the biggest grin of a Mexican sombrero cannot shade it from the sun. This undue promiscuity is sometimes very unpleasant, especially when it is necessary to ride on the outside of a stage. While entering this city a few days ago he was much alarmed lest the sun should change the rich hue of his favored organ. He repeated his fears to a lady passenger by his side who kindly took off about half a yard of her veil, and presented it to him with the words, "nailed it on." He took it with a hop and a bounce, and it was his last trip as agent of the board of underwriters, and the other insurance funds, recognizing the fact, put their heads together and planned to fool the old man. It was decided to invest ten cents in a snide brass chain, and present it to the old gent with a flourish of trumpets. It was done. Some eight or ten of them were around the table, when one of them arose, and with well modulated voice, expressed the tender feelings they all entertained for the "dear" of the order. He stated that it being understood that he was about to retire from the active and most cold-blooded part of the business, they felt it proper to make him some acknowledgment of their high opinion of his many conspicuous qualities. The chain was then passed around the table and duly admired. It was a snide thing, such as an Indian would delight in. It reached the old gent, who brought it within close range of his eyes, gazed on it fondly, but also for the fun of the occasion, did not like it. He arose, said he was too electrified for utterance, and would have to put on his veil. The young fellows have now arrived at the conclusion that it is easier to adjust the losses after a big fire than to fool the old man.

Of Interest to Ladies.

Among the many attractions at the firemen's picnic to-morrow, will be a ladies' foot race. There is no doubt but the members of the fair sex will make a good race, and get themselves properly, to capture the prize. The following ladies have signified their intention to take part in the race: Nettie Irwin, Katie Winterbourne, Miss Blanchard, Maggie Powers, Ella Cogswell and Annie Davis. This will be an interesting contest. One will not doubt demand the undivided attention of the spectators. In this connection it might be mentioned that Doctor Matthews and Mr. Wright, of the Girard mine, will take part in the men's slow race.

As you journey through life, life by the way, and let neither dross nor floods daunt your spirits or interfere with your appetite.

Julian & Co. are about to commence work on their new mill, two miles east of Tombstone, in the southern portion of the Dragon mountains. The Atlanta is spoken of as a very promising property.

Captain Thompson's company of the 3rd cavalry are keeping a pretty close watch on the southeastern portion of the county, a portion of the company being on patrol all the time. They are making headquarters at Sheldon's Ranch.

A Card.

Mr. Horton.—For some months I have been confined in a jail, unjustly accused of the crime of robbery. I bought two mules and paid for them by a check on the bank of Sanford, Hudson & Co. The party who had me arrested, failed to put in an appearance and I am now under bonds to appear at the next term of court. What reputation can an honest man have when arrested and placed in jail under a false charge? Our legislature should make some provision for such cases.

Yours &c., J. H. BORTON.

Apaches in Honor.

The Tucson Star's Mexican advances gives an account of the killing of Clemente Barba, of Oputo and the running off of a large herd of horses by Apaches.

Twenty persons perished in a fire at Gethammer, Sweden, yesterday.

France and England have pooled their issues on the Egyptian question.

A CALABASAS PLEASANTRY

Contraband Mescal Captured and What Resulted Therefrom.

Last Wednesday evening, near Calabasas, some of the laborers employed in the vicinity captured a Mexican in the attempt of smuggling mescal across the line, and representing themselves as custom house officials, came upon him with a cargo. Of course the feat was loudly cheered by their companions and it was moved and seconded, that the spoils be "punished" forthwith. This they proceeded to do, but there being several gallons of the contraband it required some little time to get away with it. The merriment abounded and the party was in high glee. The impromptu revenue officers, naturally were the heroes of the occasion, until one fellow grew jealous of the congratulations, showered upon his neighbors, and announced that that feat was nothing compared with something he had done on the San Pedro about a year ago. All asked what it was, and it was informed that he "took in" three Mexicans with fifteen gallons of mescal and two bushels of tobacco, with many boxes of cigars and baskets of panache on the San Pedro, last summer. The crowd were unanimous in declaring it a fine feat if it occurred, but this a number of them doubted. The hero of San Pedro said he told the truth, and could whip any one who thought differently. There was about a dozen who thought differently and so announced themselves. The fellow who bet on himself, withdrew from the crowd and declared his intention of going to camp for a gun. On the return trip he met one of the "revenue officers" and dared him to a fight. The challenge was accepted, and they commenced to blare away at each other, being about twenty yards apart. Both men carry Colt's revolvers, and both advanced as they fired. Two shots from each, passed harmlessly, but at the third fire the "revenue officer" fell, mortally wounded. The other fellow, when he seen his antagonist fall, wheeled around and ran towards a mesquite grove and has not since been seen. It is supposed that he made his way to Sonora. The other man, whose name was Bob Scoville, died, about twenty minutes after receiving the wound. Both men were tough characters and Arizona has not lost seriously in being permanently rid of them. A number of men chased the other fellow but were unable to find him. His name is George Ryan.

The Burnt District.

Already the hum of the hammer, pick shovel and other tools of labor and industry is heard in the burnt district. The old ruins are being cleared away, foundations laid, new adobe piled up, lumber hauled and preparations made on every land far immediate rebuilding. The Tribblets ever active, progressive and industrious, have a large gang of men at work on the corner of 4th and Allen streets, and ere long a substantial building will raise up from the ruins. The enterprising proprietors of the Alhambra saloon on Allen street have the foundation laid and the old rubbish cleared away. A goodly pile of adobe are piled up here so that it will be but a matter of a few weeks when the hum of industry and trade will issue again from the Alhambra. The other buildings, too, are in a fair way of being speedily rebuilt. The enterprising Blick expressed his determination of rebuilding on the day of the fire, the flames had yet completely devastated the old cosmopolitan. He has not weakened in his determination and will be put to work to clear away the ruins, immediately. One will not doubt hear the determination to rear finer structures than were destroyed by the flame, and it is safe to say that in six weeks more the traveler to Tombstone cannot see a vestige of the late devastating flames in the bonanza camp.

A Curiosity.

Some few days ago the favorite saddle horse of Recorder Jones, who is sturned "Bob," got something in his throat. Any amount of coughing could not relieve the poor animal from the unpleasant intruder and though he battled for life vigorously, it was almost a settled fact that his hours were numbered. His breath was completely shut off, and the attendants looked for his demise at any moment. The animal was at Dunbar's stable, and a last resort Mr. Dunbar resolved to experiment with an idea of his own. Under his direction, the animal's throat was cut and an incision made in the wind pipe and through the cut thus made, a rubber tube was inserted, through this artificial channel the animal inhaled air, and breathed for more than sixty hours. At the end of that time the obstruction in the throat was ejected and the animal is now in a fair way of recovery.

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On account of the fire, there will be no big Pool at the Keno Game, Sunday night, but like has received a fine lot of jewelry, and will give away with his pool at 9 o'clock, a fine gent's vest worth, value, \$10, and at 10 o'clock, a ladies' neck chain, value, \$10, free to all players at that time.

SCHIEFFELIN HALL,

Three Nights Only. June 9th, 10th and 11th, Limited engagement of the popular actor

MR. MILTON NOBLES

and his carefully organized and Complete Supporting Company

The oldest and among the most successful Dramatic Companies in America.

FRIDAY EVEN'G, JUNE 9TH, Will be presented a New Drama, written by Milton Nobles, Called

"THE PHOENIX,"

An American Play by an American author, correctly interpreted by American actors. Carrol Graves, Bohemian, J. M. Nobles, Sadie, Flower Girl,